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A E Brown

Student's Council

President - Rosanne Bruce
Vice-Pres. - Valerie McKenna
Secretary - Bonnie McFadden
Treasurer - Brenda Walker
Social Convenors - Joan Kreps
Barbara Craig
Anne Denholm
David Brown

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Editorial Staff

Editor - Sandra Hammond
Assistant Editors - John Harris
Lara Smith

Art Editors - Gail Kreps
Barbara Gilroy
Doug Flyley

FORWARD

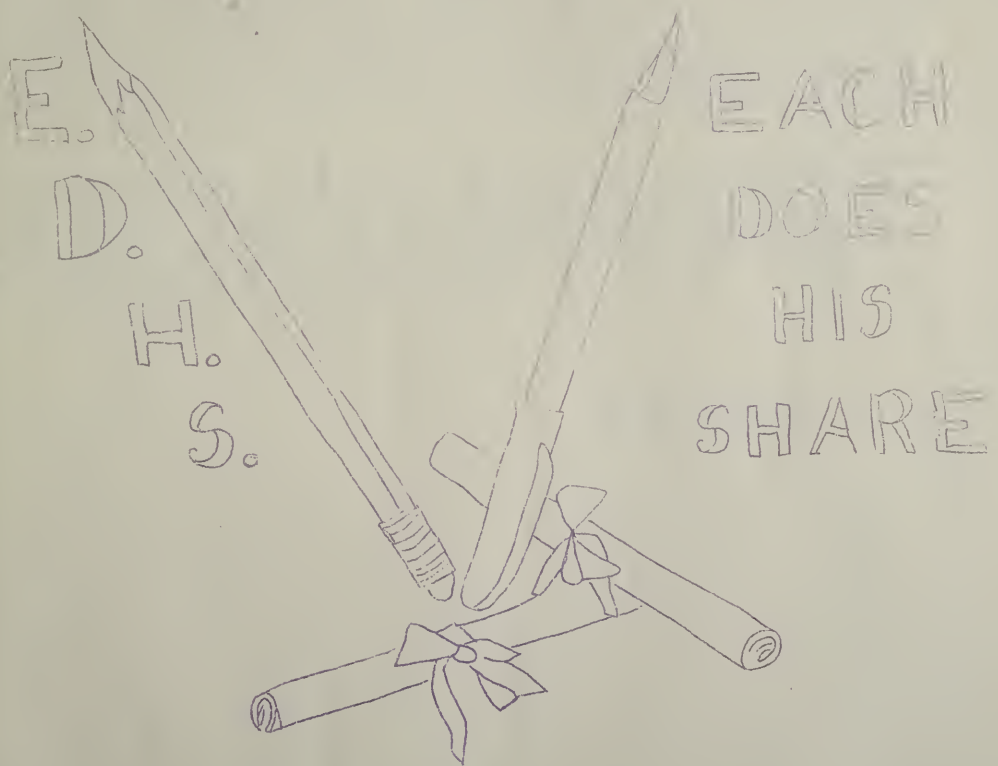
With the issue of this magazine, a step forward has been taken by Elora District High School. This is another first, in the growth of this school. It is the hope of the present staff and student council that this beginning may grow year by year.

A great deal of work has gone into this modest effort and our thanks are extended to all who have contributed. The editors and their assistants have given of their time and thought. Mrs. Cameron, as head of the English Department of the school, has given leadership.

If this start may be the inspiration for the future, the effort will not have been in vain. Future students will have the task and opportunity of improving and enlarging this record of the school life of the pupils of Elora District High. The start has been made. What of the future?

F.G. Meek (Principal)

This volume is dedicated to the students and the great task before them; to truth, and to the school motto.



DEEDS NOT WORDS

But seriously again, school days help form the lives of the students
and guide young people to maturity. The strength and accomplishments
of Canada to-morrow depend upon the education given to High School
students. Flora High School has certainly done its share and I'm sure
our new school will carry on the good work -- to teach its students to
bear high the ideals of democracy.

Sandra Hammond.

YEAR'S ACTIVITIES

First of all in sport's events, we had our own Field Meet and then the inter-county field meet which was held at Orangeville and where our school buses took a load of students and teachers

One of the next events on the curriculum was the Initiation Day, which is, of course, a "Big Day" in the lives of Grade Nine students. Then, school dances and moccasin hops were held at various times throughout the year.

The next big affair was the Commencement held shortly before Christmas and a big success.

The "At Home" was the main event of the year and one of the biggest crowds ever turned out and it was a success beyond everyone's wildest hopes. A lot of credit certainly goes to our efficient Student's Council.

Then last, but not least, the Spring Prom in May. The school king and queen were chosen and crowned. The honour went to Valerie Andrews as queen and David Brown as king.

Altogether, it turned out to be an immensely enjoyable and active year.

A word from the Editor.

	Girls	Boys
Junior	Joan Moyniham	Ralph Kraemer
Intermediate	Joanne Bruce	Ken Munn
Senior	Kathy Drimmie	Don MacDonald

This year the school had hoped to capture the championship in their grouping at the "District Meet" held in Orangeville. Our hopes were not to be realized. We went down a close second, but the prospects for next year look very promising. None of the athletes went to W.O.S.S.A. this year.

Bantam Hockey:-

Under the expert guidance of coach Enoch Kraft, the bantam hockey team advanced to the semi-finals. After winning the first game, they blew the second one because of the errors of some players and lost the series. This series was with Shallow Lake. Here too Brian, Kenny, and Eddie took part, as well as Gary McGruthers.

Midget Hockey:-

Members of the team in Stone High [illegible]

Jim "Tom" [illegible]
Jim "Tony" Gilkinson
Jim "Kelly" Kells
Jim "Smitty" Kerr
Keith "Herm" Munn
Ken "Bones" Munn
Bob "Gar" Rice
Bob "Charley" Obright
Gerry "Grozy" Vesy

B O N E R S

Don't laugh—they may be [illegible]

The trains taught the animals to sing songs of glory to God.

Offences judged by church courts were marriages.

Erasmus led the Third Crusade.

During the Protestant Reformation there was severe persecution of Christians by Catholics.

In 1650 Charles was on the throne but he had been beheaded in 1649.

Michael Angelo did the famous statue of the Mona Lisa.

A small Roman farmer is called a Yeaman.

The main wild animals are Gantelopes, foxes and rabbits.

Rules for writing a good composition: (1) prepare the body
(2) make it active

We got a "leach" for "Old Yellar".

He opened the casket and found a human skull out of the eye.

When the king was born a son Parliament knew there would be [illegible].

Rotten boughs such as Old Sarah sent representatives to Parliament.

Industrial Revolution: They made too many machines and they didn't know what to do with them.

Napoleon was exxly to Elba.

After much preparation and anxiety, the day came which for some was a happy, and others, a sad occasion. To those of Grade XIII, it was a time when they had to leave their schooldays forever behind. For others, it was just a happy occasion and a good show to be put on to please the parents and the relatives.

The hall was brilliantly decorated with Christmas decorations and topped off with a huge Christmas tree glistening with bulbs and lights which had been supplied by the students.

The program was opened with a brilliant performance of the School Choir under the leadership of Mrs. J. Burt. After Joanne Bruce extending adorned to our audience, the program which consisted of a great variety of numbers was presented. Some of the highlights of this was the play in which Joanne Bruce, Jim Dickinson, Bill Krope, Jim Ewing, Gerald Leith, John Harris participated. There were solos sung by Marg. Foldesy and Elaine Wilson twirled the baton with the cheerleaders as a background. The awards for the outstanding efforts in athletics and academics were presented. The Ballard Scholarship was presented to Patricia Shafer and Mr. Rock presented thirty-four certificates. The Junior Matriculation certificates were given out while paradées were sung by the girls of the choir.

When the program was completed most of the students remained for a very successful Christmas Dance.

Marg. Foldesy & Earna Russell

Margaret Foldesy

Earna Russell

SCHOOL DANCES

School dances are put on throughout the year by the Student's Council with the help of the students. Records are contributed by the students to supply the music, with the exception of the formal, when an orchestra was hired. Usually, each dance represents a certain time of the year --- for instance, our master dance, Christmas dance, skating party, etc. Refreshments were served at all the dances. Congratulations should be extended to the students council for helping the dances to be a huge success, and I am sure enjoyed by all.

Barbara Gilman

SCHOOL DANCES

During the year the students of E.D.H.S. enjoyed several school dances. A couple were held at the school while others were held at the Armouries and the Old Park Pavilion. These dances were chaperoned by the teaching staff. The financial returns were reasonably good but after paying for pop and food and decorations, there was very little profit left for the Student Council. Ninty-nine per cent of the Student's Council consisted of girls, who had all the say, and the other one per cent were boys who had no say at all. Suggestion from a disgruntled male:- A more equable distribution of the sexes on our next student council. The formal which was the big affair of the year was a break-even affair, with no loss or gain, due to the high cost of the orchestra. Nevertheless, it was a highly successful event from a social view point.

Ezra Smith & Robert Obright

The annual Elora High School Formal took place in the Armoury Hall on January. The eye-catching coloured streamers provided a gay background for the two hundred students and their guests who attended.

Music, varying from lively rock and roll to more dignified waltzes, was provided by the Meloton Orchestra from Guelph.

A reception line was formed by the Principal, High School faculty and their wives along with members of the School Board and Student Council.

A delicious buffet lunch consisting of dainty coloured sandwiches and cakes was served later on in the evening, after which dancing was continued for another hour and a half.

The wonderful time had by everyone and the warm congratulations which we received on the appearance of the hall made us very proud of our "At Home".

My Initiation Experience

Bryan Henderson

The day of initiation had finally come. Although the sun, peeping and twinkling through my bedroom window would usually have made me merry, I felt like hiding under the bed. All of the last week had been used by Grade Ten students trying to find ways to make us grade nines completely miserable. After fastening on my assigned clothing, I crept out the back door to school. Almost breaking my ankle trying to walk with one high heel and one rubber boot, I stumbled on. Except for my own discomfort and humiliation. I enjoyed the sights of my fellow classmates in their "wrigamerol" they were wearing. In great discomfort we sat through our classes until about 3:30 in the afternoon. At that time, we were taken upstairs to the Grade Eleven room, to be "slaughtered" by the laughter of the students assembled there. After a few of us had been thoroughly splattered and smeared with chocolate pudding as our partners with a blindfold on, tried to put a spoonful in our mouth, we were not allowed to retreat downstairs to wash the "gooey" mess off our faces. Our three new teachers, as well as the rest of the students were initiated also and I sure did enjoy that part of the program. Although our patience and sense of humour were stretched greatly, everyone was a good sport about everything. I am just waiting for next year when we will be in Grade Ten and will have the right to initiate the grade nines of that year.

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Initiation

Fortunately, some people don't know about initiation. It's purpose is to greet the new teachers and pupils. Initiation Day is held in the Fall about a month after school starts. In the morning you come dressed up as you are told - one nylon blouse on backwards, a girl's skirt on upside down, lipstick plastered on, thick earrings, braids in you hair, one high-heeled shoe and a rubber boot.

With all this on, some of the upper school pupils expect you to carry their books. Fortunately, I was the biggest in the school when I came to Elora High. They gave me the smallest girl out of grade nine to walk with.

After parading us up town at noon and getting us hungry for dinner, so all of the merchants could see us, we were allowed to return to school. At about two-thirty the council called an assembly upstairs. Yes, right up to the top room we went with those tight skirts on, some of them tearing and some ripping. Some of the children broke the heels off their high-heeled shoes. They had some performance! Rolling onions with their noses! Eating and feeding well-spiced chocolate pudding, blindfolded! We all had a good lunch. Some of the pudding in your hair and some you finally got to your mouth. Soon the bell rang; it was all over. On the way home, we weren't thinking of what happened to us but of what we were going to give the grade niners plus the new teachers next year.

One glorious day there appeared on the board the following notice.

BOYS

backwards blouse
upside down skirt
one rubber boot
one high heeled shoe
clothes pins down side of dress
necklace of tine cans
makeup (lipstick, powder, rouge, etc.)
earrings
nylon stockings
ribbon in hair

Grade Ten had been busy brewing up initiation gags again. The girls had to wear man's shirt, earring in nose and many other uncomfortable gadgets. When I first got on the bus everybody laughed. My nylons fell down and I could'nt keep them up for love or money. I walked sideways on my high heels and got pinched toes. I had to borrow a safety pin to keep my skirt up. The worst thing was that everybody laughed at you all the time. Mrs. Cameron was very cooperative and kept us in at noon until the Grade Tens got down to march us up town. On the way up, everybody had troubles. The other grades took some pictures and then let us go. At three-thirty, we put on a concert, impromptu, for the rest of the school. We sang, ate fishworms (spagetti), toads (dates). At four o'clock, they released us and we went home. I very joyfully donned my normal clothes and resolved to really get the Grade Niners next year!

George Deagle

Robert Postle

INITIATION

Last fall, the grade tens decided they would have initiation to initiate the grade niners. The grade niners were informed that on a certain day, they would wear a costume. The boys had to wear a skirt upside down, a nylon blouse, a high heel and a rubber boot, a ribbon in their hair and a beautiful necklace of tin cans. They also had to wear make-up. The girls had to wear a pair of jeans inside out and backwards, an old work shirt and their hair in pigtails and last but certainly not least a slipper and a man's boot.

Throughout the day regular classed were carried on, but through teacher's permission they were allowed to remove their lovely necklaces.

At noon everyone was marched down the main street; small boy jeered; mothers laughed; and everyone got a big kick out of it, except the grade nines, who naturally were complaining of sore feet, tin can necklace kinks and tight-fitting clothing blues.

Most grade nines thought the worst was over, till the grade tens announced there would be a little party in the afternoon. This brought a tremendous groan from every grade niner that was still breathing. During the party, they had many wonderful things - such as one person had to feed the other pudding, naturally they were blind-folded! But gradually the afternoon went, and I am sure that there wasn't one grade niner who was sorry the afternoon was over.

Robert Postle

P O E M

G ---- Grand we all are here in 9A,
R ---- Rave about school without any pay,
A ---- At school we work while the teachers are looking,
D-- -- Dance behind their back when we're supposed to be working.
E ---- Elora High School's 9A pupils,
N ---- Never ever ever forget their scruples.
I ---- In and out, around the floor,
N ---- Nine to twelve and one to four,
E ---- Even before the busses go once more,
A ---- All of us are out that door.

Lois Tomkins

New School in the Offing

Charlotte Broome

Like many other schools, Elora Public and High schools have become greatly over-crowded. The Public School has two grades in one, with the exception of Grade 1. The High School's Grade XII is occupying a room belonging to the Public School, while Grades 9, 10 and 11 are in the High School's shop. The Home Economics room is partitioned into two and at present holds the Grade 9.

Planning for a new school has gone on for several months. The site has been chosen and the architect is working on the plans for a three-storied high school which includes a combination gymnasium - auditorium. The four municipalities of Elora, Nichol Township, Pilkington and Peel Townships have been approached and permission granted for the necessary expenditure. The old High School will be taken over by the Public School.

All these plans mean that the rosy dreams of our student body are finally going to be achieved. A new school for E.D.H.S.! Long may it serve this community!

New School

Jack Harris

Finally, at long last, Elora will get a new high school. This old school dates back before paper was available and the only remarkable thing about it is that it is still standing. In the basement lives several fine, healthy families of skunks, rent free and they only fumigate the school once or twice a year. In the walls there is a truly remarkable system of tunnels and stairs leading to the fine old rat nests. Some of the rats have lived here all their lives and know more french than our best linguists and figure out algebra problems just by hearing the chalk grinding against the antique blackboards. Another unique feature of this school is the heating system. In winter it always keeps the room at an even temperature not varying more than 40 or 90°C during the whole day. It also serves as a p.a. system. By merely picking up a chair and hitting the rad as hard as possible, every body in the school knows that there is no teacher in that room.

The new school will no doubt help the town as much as the students and in my opinion it is certainly very badly needed.

The School Magazine

Rhonda Allan

Many years ago Elora High School had a literary society which published a small paper.

This year we have decided to start a school magazine again. It is a joint effort of everyone in the school and promises to be a success. Suggestions have been put in for a name for this magazine and a prize will be given to the winner. Sandra Hammond, of Grade XII is head editor and Bill Kreps as art editor.

It was a bright sunny Saturday morning as I pulled my carcass out of the bed to be on time for the bus, which was leaving for Toronto. With my eyes half open, I nearly crawled down the stairs for breakfast. After my little lunch I half walked and half ran to keep up to the deadline. As we left for Toronto, the girls (who were all out of tune) tried to sing some songs. We first saw the Parliament Buildings but they were closed. Next, we went to the Royal Ontario Museum where we saw different exhibits of great interest to some of us. We saw exhibits of Indians and also Gatling gun's original costume. Also in the Indian section, we saw the skull of a diseased man and the skull of a well man (which the girls did not like). Next there was an Egyptian mummy which was well preserved. A Chinese tomb of stone attracted quite a few. In the old arms room, we saw many different guns and cross-bows which were of great interest to the boys. They also had a room which was full of Canadian animals and another of foreign animals and birds. We then saw the prehistoric room which held ancient dinosaurs. Then in the afternoon we visited the zoo where we saw a number of friends. They had gorillas, orangeotuans, snakes, birds and animals of different sizes and shapes. They also had bears, mountain goats, buffalo, polar bears and penquins. Next we visited Casa Loma with all it's towers and secret tunnels. We got some souvenirs ther and then we headed for Malton Airport and after watching a few planes, ate our lunches and then we struck out for home.

A TRIP TO THE MUSEUM

For almost three weeks our science teacher had been talking about going on a trip to the museum in Toronto. Finally, we decided that we would charter a bus from Guelph for our transportation. We left at a quarter after seven Saturday morning.

The weather couldn't have been better for our trip although it was a little chilly. The bus soon took us out of Elora, through Fergus and before we knew it we were in the outskirts of Toronto. We had just missed the nine o'clock rush and the Museum didn't open until ten o'clock. We stopped beside the Parliament Buildings and looked around a while.

The time soon passed and it was ten o'clock -- time to go to the Museum. We were lucky to get in on a Saturday without a charge. When we went in we were all in a group but within five minutes we were thoroughly scattered to the numerous sections of the Museum. There was everything in the museum from small, ancient models of horses with their riders to huge, prehistoric skeletons of dinosaurs. To see everything thoroughly you would take a much longer time than our schedule allowed us to. We ate our lunch at the museum and then decided to go to the Zoo.

We drove to the Zoo and watched the camels and kangaroos on the way in. There were all kinds of monkeys to be seen and even a pair of baboons. In other cages jungle-roving animals like the lion, the tiger and a few others were jumping about. There must have been every kind of bird you could think of and more. There were polar bears and penguins. The girls were determined to go to Casa Loma so we had to go.

Casa Loma is a large castle built in the 1920's. The woodwork is all hand carved and it looks beautiful. We went to the tower and through a long tunnel to the stable.

Since not many of us had been to the airport, we decided to go there. We went on an observatory and watched some planes land and take off. We went into the airport's restaurant and had a snack after which we went back to the bus to return to Elora.

The bus was not such a centre of talking and singing coming home as it was going to Toronto. We arrived back in Elora around eight o'clock. Everyone dragged off the bus either sorry or glad to see the end of the trip. As for me, I knew that this was one trip I would'nt forget for a long time.

Leonard Carey.

Sandra Cameron

A TRIP TO TORONTO

Looking forward to the exciting day to follow, Grade Nine pupils eagerly stepped into the bus at seven fifteen in the morning. It was a fine day with the big sun glowing through the windows.

While the main purpose of the trip was to see the museum, we stopped first of all at the Parliament buildings. To our disappointment the buildings were closed. However, we got a big kick out of just doing this.

Our chartered bus chugged through the heavy traffic until she finally pulled up to the museum. Inside we all trotted, eager to explore the huge unknown building. I could not begin to describe everything we saw. Perhaps the most interesting thing was the mineralogy section where there were diamonds, rubies, pearls, opals and jewels of all shapes and sizes. There was a crystal cave - the most beautiful thing I have ever seen. They were heavenly pink and fit for the bed of a king. We saw methods and means of erosion and conservation in one room, while in another we saw huge skeletons of dinosaurs and pre-historic creatures. The Chinese tomb was queer; the collection of old dresses was very interesting.

By noon everyone was simply famished and after lunch we crowded into the bus and drove to the zoo. We stayed for about an hour looking at buffalo, kangaroo, birds of all kinds, brave and majestic looking lions and tigers and last, but not least, several squealing monkeys.

Leaving the zoo, we headed for Casa Loma where we were led on a guided tour through the buildings. It was simply beautiful. It was built by Sir Henry Pelatt during the First World War. The panelling in each room was exquisitely done. There was a wedding there so we could not see all the rooms. We trudged through a long tunnel to see the carriage room and the stables. We also went up some twisting, winding wire steps to an Observation Tower where we looked out over the city.

As many of the students had never been to an airport, we drove out to Malton. We looked for a while at planes landing and taking off, then had dinner; and once more boarded the bus.

On the way home we had lots of fun with everybody laughing and singing. We arrived home at last, tired and dreary, but fascinated by the experience of "A Trip To Toronto"."

Thanks Mr. Sookocheff!

Sandra Cameron

It was a cool pleasant morning when we left at seven A.M. The scenery looked very nice at that time of morning with the dew on the green fields. We arrived at the museum, a few hours before dinner. Inside, the first thing I saw was the Indian display which looked very real and authentic. The rock collection also proved interesting and some were extremely pretty. There were many other things we saw in the museum such as the very well built miniature boats which were in the Up North display. An Indian totem pole was very huge and reached to the top of the building. A very gruesome display was the Egyptian mummy and the shunken heads. The prettiest display was the rock garden with a huge globe near by. These were just some of the more interesting things we saw.

After dinner, we left for the zoo. By the time we got to the zoo, it was a bright pleasant day. The first thing I saw at the zoo were the llamas. The buffalo were very interesting as I had never seen one before. We did not spend too much time here because some were anxious to see Casa Loma.

In a short while, we came to Casa Loma and it was a very wonderful sight with the huge windows, the tower and the other interesting features. The first room we went into was the dining room which was very huge and elegant with all the paneling and French windows. There we stayed until a guide came to show us around. We went to the tower and had to keep climbing little steps that kept going around until we came to the top of the castle. The people below looked dwarfed from this towering height. When we went down we saw the long hallway and all the rooms. We then went through the long winding tunnel until we came to the horse stables which had cost a great deal. Then we saw the garage with at least fifteen cars. We had a lot of time to spare when we left Casa Loma and since a great many had never been to Malton we went ther and watched the planes come in. We had our supper there and then we left for home. A few were tired and wanted to sleep, but a great many still had quite a bit of spirit left. I think Casa Loma and the ride home on the bus was the most fun. We arrived home at about 8 p.m.

It was a very exciting day for all of us, even our teacher, although he was a bit tired when we arrived at Elora. I think everyone appreciated him taking his Saturday afternoon to go to Toronto with us.

Don MacDonald -- "What's the best way to teach a girl to swim?"

Jim Dickinson -- "Well, you take her gently down to the water, put your arm around her waist and ---- ---."

Don -- "Cut it out. It's my sister."

Jim -- "Oh$ Well then, push her off the dock."

GRADE NINE A

Joyce Wideman

Joyce Wideman

G ---- Great in numbers, are we, the 9A's
R ---- Regularly attending our classes each day.
A ---- Angels we are, as everyone knows,
D ---- Don't tattle or prattle or get any blows.
E ---- Eager to come and more eager to go
N ---- Nothing can bar us, for all we do know.
I ---- In the old school-house, we must be by nine
N ---- Never get scolded, but always are in line
E ---- Enduring our tasks, day by day
A ---- And ending back in old 9A.

GRADE NINE A

Gerald Leith

G ---- is for great, this class is for talking,
R ---- is for rare, they never go walking.
A ---- is for always, there's noise in this class
D ---- is for Dickinson, now she's quite the lass.
E ---- is for eggs that everyone throws.

N ---- is for neatness, that hits us right on the nose.
I ---- is for illness, like some Irish setters.
N ---- is for nine bells, when we are all better.
E ---- is for educated, which we're all to be.

A ---- is for all of us, including me.

AT HIGH SCHOOL FRENCH TIME

Ma Jolie cherie Norma:

Ie suis tres in love with you...
Pour moi vous are the only femme in the monde.. Votre face, votre pieds, votre figure and the votre rest of you are the most beautiful in the monde...
I cannot mange, I cannot dorme, I cannot work parce que - I am always thinking of vous.... Je suis more than tres in love avec vous... Je suis yours forever and ever...
Until dimanche when I ouvre la porte in your house. Je vous aime madly.

[illegible]

[illegible] -- A device for making the driver's [illegible] audible for trucks.

[illegible] -- [illegible] over to [illegible] from [illegible] to [illegible].

[illegible] -- A [illegible].

[illegible] -- That which [illegible] would not be [illegible] in the [illegible] if [illegible]

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Grant Shafer -- Flatters all the girls.
Terry Kittel -- The innocent by-stander when caught wrestling between classes.
Bill Cunningham -- The brain in Geometry.
Alan Wipperman -- Grade Ten's blushing boys.
Monty Ruller -- Our prediction:- A job of breaking in Lazy Boy [illegible]
Richard Stevanus -- Our [illegible], member of the Student's Council.
Don Smith -- Big boy, the hard-working hayseed.
Jim Ewing -- Chuckle China.
Judy Bott -- Always on the go.
Jerry Vasey -- Plenty of jokes and chuckles.
Margaret Browne -- A keen student with excellent [illegible].
Anne Lee -- [illegible] confusing questions.
[illegible] -- Is a good athlete.
[illegible] -- [illegible] with the [illegible].
[illegible] -- A good [illegible] and a heap of fun.
[illegible] -- Form [illegible], the shyest.
[illegible] -- [illegible] notes and diagrams.
David Bayne -- A dangerous [illegible] dressed with a [illegible].
Therese Sellfried -- On girl who drawn's mind when the [illegible] [illegible].
Judy [illegible] -- [illegible] a real [illegible] in [illegible].
[illegible] -- The principal's [illegible].
Beth Nitchen -- Our cashier.
Jim Kerr -- Romantic interests.
Carole Rogers -- Her favourite expression is:- Oh! [illegible] and [illegible] mean Worley.

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Mrs. Brown -- "Terry, didn't your conscience tell you not to do that?"

Terry Kittel -- "Yes, but you aim to tell us not to believe all we [illegible]

It was early in the morning
When we tumbled out of bed
We were still groggy and our heads felt like lead
Skipping our breakfast we hurriedly dressed
And raced downstairs as fast as thought best
It was quite late, our rooms were in a muss
But without any waiting we fled for the bus
Mounting, we saw Elaine with a look of disgust
The Grade nine boys looked ready to bust.
They'd tied her scarf in knots galore
And in front of her Judy Bott was beginning to snore
(She'd had a hard night before)
Helen was next on the list on the dash,
As she climbed on her, books fell with a crash.
Around the corner the bus went with a lurch
And headed down the road for Bethany Church.
Norma and Hazel were waiting there
The wind had ruffled Norma's hair.
Hazel got on with a worried look
And sat down to open her french book.
Then in low gear we started up the grade,
But alas little progress was made.
The brakes wouldn't hold and into the ditch we rolled
And there for an hour we stayed
A look of despair passed over the face of the boys
Not for their lessons, but pushing lacks joys.
On one such occasion when we were stuck
Some kids hitched a ride on Jeannette's cattle truck.
When the service truck pulled us out at last
We headed for the highway very fast.
Bumpety, bump over the railway tracks,
My, how that jarred out poor backs.
At the highway we turned the corner which led
Up to where Marg was still in bed.
As we went by we blew the horn hard
And went on to pick up Diane and Barb.
Sam there for a long time had been
Diane and Barb were no where to be seen
Then from the distance came the Nash at great speed.
And down we went to get Marg who had been up indeed.
Then down the hill and over its knob
We sped on to pick up Rob.
There he stood with his collar up high
So nearly frozen, he looked ready to die.
When down one hill and up the other we had been
We drove on to pick up Doreen.
From there to Flora the road was short
And each student dismounted like a good sport.
Though his heart was full of despair
With the thought of the day which was beginning there.
In wind pretty round, it could have been worse
This early morning ride on the "High School Hearse".

THE SPRING FROM

On May 16th dead flowers decorated the dusty black walls of the shabby, musty hut overhanging the rocks, ransacked by bats. Saggy tulips dangled from the "holey" curtains. Crepe paper swung freely from the bare rafters where the bats sat. Thick wax on the floor made a dangerous carpet for unwary dancers. Couples flopped through the dimly lit room in time to the rock'n roll music. The evening opened with a L.P. of Frankinstein but as the evening progressed even further and further and further and further the music got better and better and better and better and even ended up with a beautiful version of "God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen".

Around three o'clock a tin crown was thrown on the head of the queen and both the king and queen were tossed cheap gifts of imitation metal. All in all it was a wierd successful evening?

Gus & Jo.

DID YOU KNOW THAT--

The Canadian government owns a sympathetic rubber company in Sarnia.

Cecil Rhodes discovered lands in Africa. The Roque scholarship is named after him.

The 13 Colonies were where the English people went when taxation men up in England.

Montreal is on the conjunction of the St. Lawrence and Ottawa Rivers?

Question--Locate Montreal: "It was founded by the Indians and it was already there."

Match These Fancy Spellings

eleit lake	Kitchener
congurier	blitzkreig
bliscie	Elliot Lake
forgieners	conqueror
citonor	foreigners

(From June Exams)

Predictions for Grade XII Class

Donna Brown:- Donna is a real sweet gal
And everyone likes her for a pal.

Ambition:- Nurse
Probable Fate: - Flirting with the interne.

Barbara Craig: - The tiniest girl in Grade XII class
Barbara is a cute Scotch lass.

Ambition: - Teacher
Probable Fate:- Mayor of Salem

Murray Martin: - Murray who is sweet and shy
Will be a real success by and by.

Ambition: - Engineer
Probable Fate:- Manufacturing white bucks.

John Denholme: - Of philosophic mind you'll find
And not afraid to spend his mind.

Ambition:- Study maths.
Probable Fate:- Fuller Brush Man

Joanne Bruce: - Joanne's merry, jolly and a good athlete
A better sport you will never meet.

Ambition: - Public School Teacher
Probable Fate:- Cover Girl

Graeme Cameron: - When I'm in trouble and heading for disgrace
I'll call on Graeme to plead my case.

Ambition: - Lawyer
Probable Fate:- Poet

Alexander Clements:- A little nonsense now and then
Is enjoyed by the best of men.

Ambition: - Lab. Technician
Probable Fate:- Movie Producer

Helen Aitchison. -

Full of pep and a good sport too
Life with Helen is never blue.

Ambition: - Nurse
Probable Fate: - To become a Giles.

Joan Hutchinson: -

We love to call her Hutch for short
She's good natured and such a good sport

Ambition: - Teacher
Probable Fate:- Mennonite's wife (selling maple syrup)

Don MacDonald:-

A friend of all the girls is he
But a bachelor no doubt he will be.

Ambition: Engineer
Probable Fate:- Educated Gentleman

Jim Dickinson:-

If he goes to college or stays in the barn
If we krow Jim, he won't give a darn.

Ambition:- Civil Engineer
Probable Fate:- Uncivil Engineer

Ann Johnston:-

Ann is very cute and pert
But as we all know a little flirt.

Ambition:- Veterinarian
Probable Fate:- Preacher's Wife

Hazel Howes:-

Quaint in ideas, pretty and tall
Clear-minded and frank, a good friend to all

Ambition - Nurse
Probable Fate:- President of 4 - H Club.

Bill Watt:-

No one knows the reason why
This boy from Elora is girl shy.

Ambition:- Electrical Work
Probable Fate:- Principal of Elora High School

Kathy Dimmie: -

A better friend is hard to find
So sweet, so thoughtful and so kind.

Ambition:- Private Secretary
Probable Fate:- Sitting on the Boss's knee.

Doris Seifried: -

Oh Doris! with many a ready smile
You scatter sunshine all the while.

Ambition:- R.C.A.F.
Probable Fate:- Sophisticated Lady

Doug Plyly:-

Thoughtful, kind, sincere, reserved
A friend unexcelled and never disturbed.

Ambition:- Pilot in Air Force
Probable Fate:- Being grounded

Bill Kreps: -

With a cheerful smile and a gay reply
He's a guy on whom we could all rely.

Ambition:- Preacher
Probable Fate:- Preacher

Carol Bride: -

Carol is a pretty gal
A true friend, a real pal.

Ambition:- Receptionist
Probable Fate:- Telephone Operator

Joan Kreps: -

Happy and gay all the while
Never see her without a smile.

Ambition:- Nurse
Probable Fate:- Mountain Climber

Lenore Roszell: -

We've given her the nickname "Rosie"!
Some day a teacher she will be.

Ambition:- Latin Teacher
Probable Fate:- Model --? Housewife.

Sandra Hammond:-

With curly hair and a smiling face
But at studies she is sure an ace.

Ambition:- High School Teacher
Probable Fate:- Kindergarten Teacher

Bob O'Keeffe:-

Bob, they say has a high I.Q.
I think he could make better use of it,
don't you?

Ambition:- Lab. Technician
Probable Fate:- Playboy

My First Visit to the Dentist Joanne Bruce

"Woe to the man with the aching tooth" might easily be an expression ttered by man since the early days of the cave-man. But the first time experienced the trip to the dentist stands out most clearly in my ind.

It all began when I was a wee squirt, after an over-indulgence of the hristmas candy, when I awoke with a throbbing pain in my upper molar. o off to the dentist we went!

After I was dragged into the waiting room and was plopped on some ncomfortable chair, I viewed the other victims in the room. I then ame to the conclusion that many people come here to catch up on their eading.

Then the dreaded moment came! As I leaned over in my chair, straining my neck to see what lay beyond the swinging door, a man wearing something like a short white nightshirt called for his next victim. I was it!

On entering the inner office I was completely fascinated by the exciting array of machines like thosefound in space ships; the funny padded seat which even had shock absorbers and a head rest. Having lifted me into the throne, oh he treated me like a little queen! - the dentist proceeded to tilt me back so far that it was impossible for me to effect an escape. By this time I had forgotten my tooth ache and became too stubborn to open my mouth but my mind soon changed when he introduced a remedy which seldom fails to work. He held some pepper under my nose and as I was sneezing, he managed to hold my mouth open with cotton.

What should he find there but a large cavity in one of my prize molars! The dentist giving me a look of complete superiority, turned on a machine that looked like a derrick. As the dentist inserted the drill in my mouth, he told me to let him know if is hurt. To this day I have wondered how I was supposed to let him know, with his finger half way down my throat and with me strapped in like a ferocious gorilla Then my greatest suspicions of dentists were aroused! If I have a hole in my tooth why in the world do they start drilling to make the hole bigger? The climax came when the drill hit the nerve and I thought the end of the world had surely come. After the destructive work was over, the easy part was left. I was released as soon as the great crevice was filled.

No one has left the factory by the five o'clock bell as I ran as quickly from that office of horrors . To treat myself for my bravery, I ran into the nearest store and saide, "Give me five cent's worth of candy, please!"

Love [illegible] [illegible]

Good and bad are in them as in everything that has been made. This trait has been developed to [illegible] [illegible] in [illegible] in adolescence.

These youths are ready to follow others and will [illegible] [illegible] trouble. They are like sheep following a shepherd, when he departs [illegible] they are lost. They look individually and seem to have no courses to have to do right. They have [illegible] no individual pride. They belong to gangs and only [illegible] to have pride in what the gang do and not in what they do for the gang. They are "[illegible]" if they don't drag another car, although they might be undergoing their own lives and lives of others. They are "squares" if they don't take girls out.

These are the youths who will be the leading men in our nation in another thirty years. What will happen to our country if these youths do not change greatly? These youths who drink just to get drunk, will our nation be governed by "Alcoholics Anonymous"?

To end I wish to say these young men are in the minority, thank goodness, and that all of the others are some of the most wonderful people imaginable. The others admit their failures and try to better themselves. ~~[illegible]~~

oooooo O ooooo

Above and Beyond — Frances Cameron

While I believe that far away,
Beyond those clouds and sunshine bright
Upon those flashes of the night
More like we, dwell throughout the day
But are they there like I do think?
Even so, they are outside the range
Unless our rockets quickly change.
I wonder now if they will link
Our world with theirs before I die
And there somewhere the facts present
Belief of life, though maybe spent.
For surely there inside that sky
Will more exist. Very soon, we will prepare
A flight to leave our earth so fair.

Carol [illegible]

[illegible] Imagine

[illegible] ----	[illegible] her temper
[illegible] ----	sh[illegible] and dark
[illegible] ----	not liking boys
Carol ----	knowing her math
Graeme ----	not asking questions
John ----	without a brushcut
Bob ----	not talking in class or not liking girls
Sandra ----	not running up to fill her pen
Helen ----	without a smile
Hazel ----	with a boyfriend
Alex ----	not a pest
Don ----	without a girl
Doug ----	not a good provider
Murray ----	not knowing his Physics
Jim ----	without a detention
Joanne ----	not passing her exams
Lenore ----	without red hair and a temper
Donna ----	not being cute
Barbara ----	a tall blonde
Joan Kreps -	not giggling
Joan H. ---	as Mennonite
Bill K. ---	with his homework done
Bill W. ---	tall and dark
Mr. Meek --	without his metre stick
Mr. Sookocheff-	without his moustache
Miss Guild -	without her volkswagon
Mrs. Cameron -	not liking English
Mrs. Brown -	in a good mood after coming from Grade X.

E.C. Brüde

Ce Lycee

Ce poem, il raconte je dis
Les eleves de ce grand lycee.

Le matin et l'apres-midi
Les eleves viennent au ce lycee.

De Ariss, Salem et la campagne
Ils viennent les livres a la main.

Anglais, francais et maths aussi
Sont les sujets de ce lycee

Les maitres sont gentil et bon
Et nous les aimons tous le monde

Content je suis, etre ici
Une eleve de ce grand lycee.

Ontario Athletic Leadership Camp

Joanne Bruce

It was an honour for me to represent the school at this camp last summer. The purpose of the camp was to attempt to make leaders of the campers and give instruction to them on how to teach others. The schedule was packed with activities such as tennis, badminton, track and field, archery, dancing and, of course, swimming. Each evening different groups of girls were in charge of some activity such as variety shows, weiner roasts, ball games. There were discussion groups where the girls told of their school activities, ways of creating a school spirit and other such things. Here at camp it was stressed as Hamlet implied: "The games the thing and success or defeat is the last important feature of a game."

This year the school has chosen Valerie McKenna to go to O.A.L.C. and I know she will thoroughly enjoy herself as I did.

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Tooth of Time

Bill Watt

In the centre of the river Grand
There stands the Tooth of Time,
The water flowing o'er the sands
Erodes it all the time.

I know not for how many a year
This rock has shown defiance.
But someday, as many of us fear
I'will fall and nature triumph.

And with its fall will come defeat
As all must yield to nature.
And now, if you were in its place,
You surely know your fate sir.

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In Grade XII we have:

A Watt but no Volt.
A Bill but no Change.
A Bride but no Groom.
An O'Keefe but no Bottle.
A Hammond but no Organ.
A Brown but no Black.

Favourite Expressions in Our Hallowed Halls

Don MacDonald

im Dickinson "Nicky" - "Great Day in the morning"

oanne Bruce "Gaylord" -- "It's terrificc!"

enore Roszell "Rosie" -- "Smarten up MacDonald."

onna Brown "Vic" --- "Oh Sugar!"

arbara Craig "Shotgun" --- "Oh Jolly!"

urray Martin "Beans" --- "I don't know"

oug Plyley "Plughead" --- "Give me a slosh"

lex Clements "Clem" --- "You don't say now"

Hazel Howes "Hurricane" --- "May I sit beside you"

Bob O'Keffe "Ike" --- "Can I borrow your notes?"

Sandra Hammond "Sandy" --- "Give me back my notes" or "Isn't that ridiculous"

Helen Aitchison "Tarzan" --- "Gee Whiz"

Joan Kreps "Grasshopper" --- "Really"

Carol Bride "Cookie" --- "Be good" or " I don't understand"

Bill Kreps "Cricket" --- "Come on Dickinson"

Bill Watt "Sad-sack" --- "Fool off"

Graeme Cameron "Cam" --- "That will do"

John Denholme "Dennie" --- "Hi Sir, have you got another sheet?"

Ann Johnston "Spider" --- "Dry up!"

Joan Hutchinson "Hutch" --- "Preddy Scrubby"

Doris Seifried "Whoa Mare" --- "Merci Buttercups"

Kathy Drimmie "Kitty" --- "A-L-E-X"

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Carol Bride - "Did you ever take chloroform?"
Sandra Hammond - "No, who teaches it?"

Thirty Below Zero Ann Johnston

Somewhere between Iceland and northern sweden a small rubber dinghy was floating on an oil-smeared sea. It was grey and bleak, it was steadily growing colder and darker as the seconds rolled by into minutes and the minutes into hours. The cold did no harm to the worried souls in the dinghy but the men in the water hanging on felt it badly. There were seven terrified women in the boat, which should (under normal conditions) have held only five. These women were beginning to feel the need for warmth and dry clothing when Captain Ian Evans asked if any of them could change places with two of the older men in the water. Two young women slid into the water in time to see one of the elderly gentlemen say good-bye to this world.

Captain Evans asked one of the men to hold firmly onto Mr. Jacobs, the dead man, while he climbed into the dinghy. After a moment or two of diligent searching he produced a prayer book. Slowly and in a very beautiful mode he read the service for the burial of the dead at sea. He knew that before the end of their journey, when they hoped to find some soil to land upon, he would have to read this service many times. The other women offered to change places with the people in the water. Six men climbed into the boat, but Captain Evans was not among them.

Suddenly they saw what looked to be a lifeboat. They hailed it but no answer. They could now hear the creaking of the oars in the life boat, so two women and Captain Evans swam away towards it. Back they came triumphant. One of the life-boats had broken loose when the ship went down and it had clothing, blankets, food and water in it. It also had a piece of rope so that they could tie the dinghy to it. The life boat was covered with a tarpaulin which would serve as a roof. This was taken off and folded up by the women while the men all slid back into the water to give them plenty of room to work. Just as they had everything ready the captain said that he'd just swim away for a couple of minutes, but one of the men grabbed him just as he was about to sink.

They pulled him in. There was room for everyone to get out of the water now. The women (three of whom were nurses) gave the captain artificial respiration. They had been working on him for hours, and now it was nearly the morning of the second day. They were about to give up hope, when he moved. An hour later he was sitting up and eating his breakfast of water and crackers. One of the men (the mate) told him that they had passed an iceberg in the night, he also told the captain that he had found a compass, a map, and a thermometer. After he handed these to him, he checked their position and informed everyone that they were steadily going north. A large iceberg drifted up near them. They managed to get onto it. The captain said that if they found some drift wood for oars, that in about three hours time they could be on friendly soil once more. The driftwood was soon found and the boats pushed off and made their way as well as possible due south. Land was sighted. Land at last! They were excited beyond control. Captain Evans told them that for the last day the temperature had been thirty below zero.

(cont'd next page)

As the keel grounded on the shore, Russians came down and helped them out. They were given food and the long wanted rest. Next day, they boarded a ship which took them back the way they had come. Back to their homes to tell this story.

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Physics Class Talk

Mr. Sookocheff:- "Watt hour you doing there?"

John Denholme:- "Eating currents". "Anode you'd catch me at it."

Mr. Sookocheff:- "Wire you insulate this morning?"

John:- "Lyden bed. Wouldn't that jar you."

Mr. Sookocheff:- "Can't your relay-shunts get you up?"
"Amperently not."
"Fuse going to do that every day you can go ohm."

(The circuit was broken right there)

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[illegible] "[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]"
[illegible] "[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]"
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible]

--- 0 ---

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] (Looking under the hood) "Somebody stole the motor of my car."
[illegible] [illegible] - "Oh that doesn't matter I can give you my spare one from the back."

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[illegible] [illegible] - "My Uncle is in Africa hunting ant eaters. He wants to bring one back alive."
[illegible] [illegible] - "Why does he want to bring one back alive?"
[illegible] - "Be [illegible] my aunt."

--- 0 ---

Mrs. Brown - "I believe you missed my class yesterday."
[illegible] O'Keefe - "Why no I didn't, not in the least."

--- 0 ---

<u>[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] of [illegible] Teachers</u>

[illegible] [illegible] -- "[illegible] [illegible]"
"[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] your health books."

[illegible] [illegible] -- "Look it up in your notes"
"You report at [illegible] o'clock"
"Pay need, Get to work."

[illegible] Cameron - "Govern yourselves accordingly."
"In a measure."

[illegible] Brown -- "Do you want to take French next year?"
"Are you still taking Latin?"
"Get back into your seats before the next teacher comes in."

[illegible] Sookochef - "My best friend once told me ----------."
"Out in Sask. ----------."

[illegible] Guild -- "Listen people ----------."
"Do you people want 'more' homework?"

Do You Remember Joanne Bruce

Grade IX:-

Remember the day the pipes started rattling and Miss Mac Ilwain was in an uproar because she thought it was Eno talking. So out he went.

The day Shultzie ruined her French book over Stan Airdrie's head.

Remember Romeo and Juliet --- Donna and Bruce Airdrie.

Joanne didn't want this in, but remember the day she was caught cheating.

Remember the gab sessions every Monday morning with Bill Schoales about the parties every week-end (very embarrassing for some parties).

The day Mr. Aiken picked Alex up by the seat of the pants and hoisted him over the desk (lost buttons)

The day David Blair got caught throwing paper aeroplanes so Mr. Aiken made him throw aeroplanes in the Grade XII classroom all afternoon.

This was the year that there were quite a few (Mr. Schoales favourite expressions) and he always threatened us with a kick in the "casandra".

Grade X :-

The day Miss Fells first came into the classroom and said that she wondered what kind of people we were when she came to Canada and saw the sign "Drink Canada Dry".

The day Mr. Kelusky passed around licorice cigars when their little Eric Charles was born (a proud papa).

Mrs. Brown was always complaining about the terrible odour that came from our garbage pail. Remember the day several of the hoodlums placed rotten-egg gas under the desk (Mrs. Brown) thought it was the pail)

Year of Romances:

This was the year the nice little boy from Fergus (Murray Johnston) courted Wendy.

The year that the cute boy from West Montrose courted J.B. from Elora.

Lenore had a terrible crush on Jack Halls.(Things have changed)

Those stuffed animals kept the boys in training by throwing rubbers at them.

To close the book on Grade X, we might add that it was this year we earned the reputation of being the smartest but worst behaved class.

~~GradexXIxxx~~

Grade [illegible] -

[illegible]

[illegible] Donna Brown, Nancy and other [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] when we opened all the windows, turned off the [illegible], [illegible] put down on the thermometer (middle of winter).

Hallowe'en Pranks:-
The [illegible] put the beethouse on Mr. [illegible]'s verandah.

The girls (not mentioning any names) struggled with Mrs. Brown's [illegible] chair and after much effort succeeded in hoisting it onto the school shed roof. (Do you know who, Mrs. Brown, "US")

This year's romances:-
Jim had a crush on Anne, but Anne had a crush on Don, but Don had a crush on ? (Wendy or Margaret Foldesy) or Donna Scott.

Grade [illegible] -

Day Jim Dickinson fell asleep in his spare.

Day Jim D., Doug P., Don M., got caught playing hookey.

The day all the girls swooned over Murray Martin's bucks.

The year Alex was a pest. (when was he not)

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Fats Domino — Alex Clements

Fats Domino and his merry band,
Go travelling far throughout the land.
Hepcats feel he is real cool,
While parents think he is a fool.
He taught them how to do the hop,
And now they don't know when to stop.
For him they all sway and swing
Even though their ears do ring.
He reminds some of a teddy bear
The way he frolics in his chair.
He thumps the ivory pretty hard,
And when he's done, the keys are [illegible]
'Tis now wonder teeners scream,
Because his playing is supreme.
Although his figure suits his name,
It's also brought him the world of fame.

[illegible]

[illegible] (to station attendant):- "There's something wrong with my car."
[illegible] attendant:- "You've got a short circuit."
[illegible]:- "Well for heaven's sake lengthen it!"

---- 0 ----

"[illegible], I guess I've lost another pupil," said one teacher to his glass [illegible] rolled down the [illegible].

---- 0 ----

"Dear Mr. Meek," wrote a parent indignantly, "You must [illegible] ferry [illegible] to a delicate child and isn't used to it. He never [illegible] at home [illegible] in self-defense."

---- 0 ----

Mrs. Cameron:- "And what was Nelson's farewell address?"
Henry Stafford:- "Heaven, I guess."

---- 0 ----

Bill Watt:- "Do you think it's right to punish anyone for things they haven't done?"
Mrs. Brown:- "Why of course not Bill."
Bill:- "Well, I didn't do my French last night."

---- 0 ----

Mr. Meek:- "Bob, why are you late for school every morning?"
Bob Rice:- "Every time I come to the corner a sign says, "School -Go Slow."

---- 0 ----

Jim Wilkinson:- (calling Mr. Sookocheff on phone at 4:30 [illegible])
"Hello, who is this?"
Mr. Sookocheff:-(recognizing the voice) "The smartest man in the world."
[illegible]:- "Pardon me, I got the wrong number."

---- 0 ----

Mr. Peppler:- "Are your father and mother in?"
Jim Ewing:- "They was in, but they is out."
Mr. Peppler(shouting):- "They was in. They is out. Where's your grammar?"
Jim:- "She's gone upstairs for a nap."

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